

THE NEW

Golden Song Book

Words and music for 72 favorite songs and singing games.



A GIANT GOLDEN BOOK



The New Golden

Song Book



*Nursery, Cradle, Folk, and Patriotic Songs, Hymns,
Carols, Rounds, and Singing Games*

Arranged by NORMAN LLOYD

OF THE JUILLIARD SCHOOL OF MUSIC

Pictures by MARY BLAIR

GOLDEN PRESS  NEW YORK

CONTENTS



Nursery Songs

HAPPY BIRTHDAY	7
BAA, BAA, BLACK SHEEP	8
LITTLE BOY BLUE	9
RIDE A COCK-HORSE	10
I LOVE LITTLE PUSSY	11
JOHN BROWN HAD A LITTLE INDIAN	12
LAVENDER'S BLUE	13
A-HUNTING WE WILL GO	13
FROG, HE WOULD A-WOOING GO, A	14
SEE-SAW, MARGERY DAW	15
TWINKLE, TWINKLE, LITTLE STAR	16
MARY HAD A LITTLE LAMB	17
LITTLE JACK HORNER	18
NORTH WIND DOTB BLOW, THE	19
OLD MACDONALD HAD A FARM	20
JOLLY MILLER, THE	22
I HAD A LITTLE NUT TREE	23
OLD KING COLE	24
LITTLE BO-PEEP	25
POLLY PUT THE KETTLE ON	26
HUMPTY DUMPTY	27
THREE LITTLE KITTENS, THE	28
SING A SONG OF SIXPENCE	30
MISTRESS MARY, QUITE CONTRARY	31
HICKORY, DICKORY, DOCK!	32
HERE COMES THREE DUKES	32
JACK AND JILL	33



Eighth Printing, 1964

COPYRIGHT 1955, 1945 BY GOLDEN PRESS, INC. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED, INCLUDING THE RIGHT OF REPRODUCTION IN WHOLE OR IN PART IN ANY FORM, DESIGNED AND PRODUCED BY ARTISTS AND WRITERS PRESS, INC. PRINTED IN THE U.S.A. BY WESTERN PRINTING AND LITHOGRAPHING COMPANY. PUBLISHED BY GOLDEN PRESS, INC., NEW YORK. PUBLISHED SIMULTANEOUSLY IN CANADA BY THE MUSSON BOOK COMPANY, LTD., TORONTO.



Singing Games

MUFFIN MAN, THE	35
FARMER IN THE DELL, THE	36
ROUND THE VILLAGE	37
DID YOU EVER SEE A LASSIE?	38
RING AROUND A ROSY	39
TISKET, A TASKET, A	40
OATS, PEAS, BEANS, AND BARLEY GROWS	41
LOOBY-LOO	42
LONDON BRIDGE	43
ROUND THE MULBERRY BUSH	44
OPEN THE GATES AS HIGH AS THE SKY	46
PETITES MARIONETTES, LES	47

Hymns and Carols

AWAY IN A MANGER'	49
ADESTE FIDELES	50
O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM	51
FIRST NOWELL, THE	52
SILENT NIGHT	54
O TANNENBAUM	55
JINGLE BELLS	56

Cradle Songs

CRADLE SONG (SCHUBERT)	59
ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT	60
CRADLE SONG (BRAHMS)	61
HUSH, MY BABE	62

ROCK-A-BYE, BABY	64
BYE, BABY BUNTING	64
FAIS DO DO	65

Folk Songs

DOODA	67
BILLY BOY	68
POP! GOES THE WEASEL	69
RIG-A-JIG-JIG	70
DERE'S A LITTLE WHEEL A-TURNIN'	
IN MY HEART	71
SHE'LL BE COMIN' ROUND THE MOUNTAIN	72
AU CLAIR DE LA LUNE	73
HOME ON THE RANGE	74
OH, DEAR! WHAT CAN THE MATTER BE?	76
OH, SUSANNA	78
DIXIE	80

Rounds

FRÈRE JACQUES	83
ROW, ROW, ROW YOUR BOAT	84
SCOTLAND'S BURNING	84
THREE BLIND MICE	85

Patriotic Songs

AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL	87
STAR-SPANGLED BANNER	88
YANKEE DOODLE	90
AMERICA	92



NURSERY SONGS





HAPPY BIRTHDAY

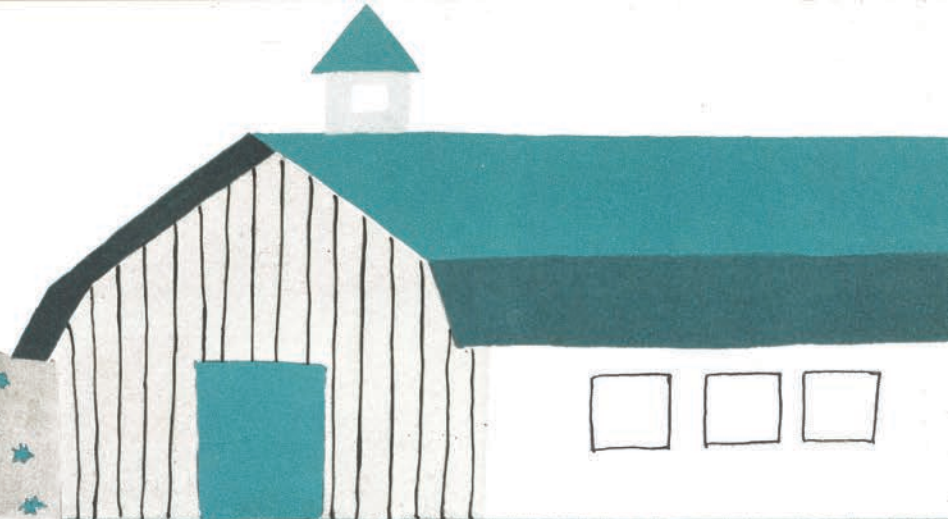
Words and music by Patty Smith Hill

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

With enthusiasm

Hap - py Birth - day to you, Hap - py Birth - day to you, Hap - py

Birth - day dear (name), Hap - py Birth - day to you.



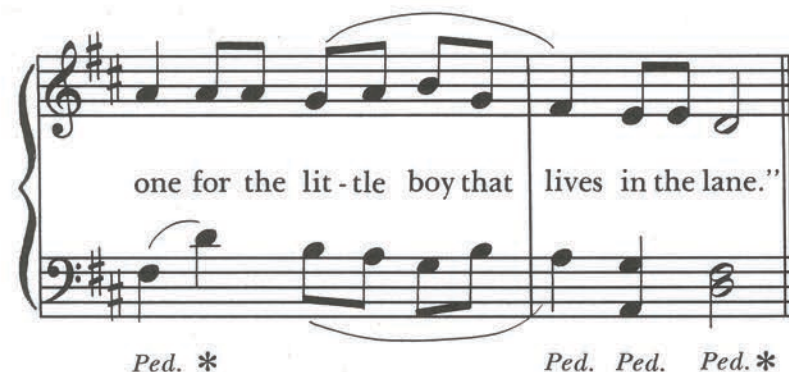
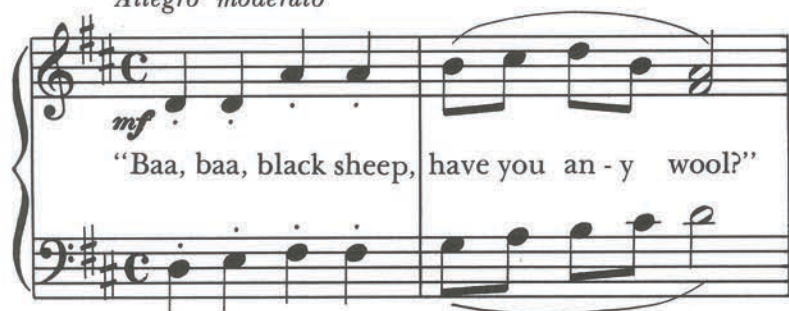
Baa, Baa, Black Sheep

Tune traditional

Words from Mother Goose

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

Allegro moderato





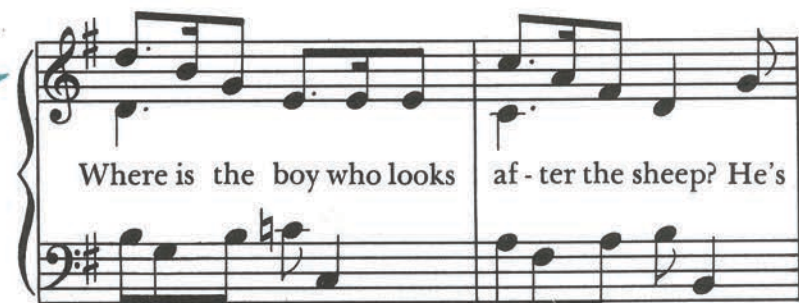
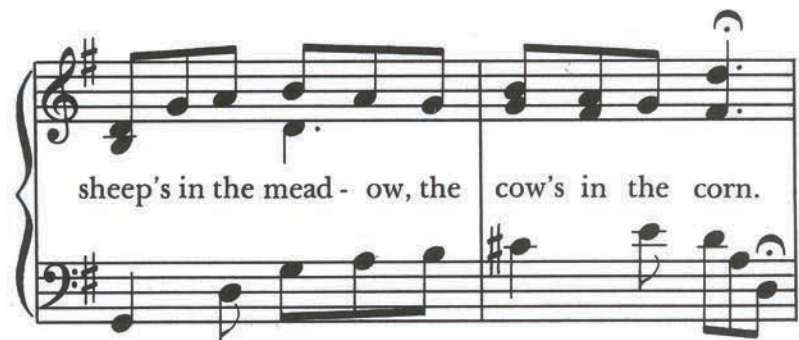
Little Boy Blue

Tune traditional

Words from Mother Goose

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

Gently



RIDE A COCK-HORSE

Words from Mother Goose

Tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

Allegro

mf Ride a cock-horse, to Ban-bur-y Cross, To see a fine la-dy up-

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

on a white horse; Rings on her fin-gers, and bells on her toes,

Ped. * Ped. *

She shall have mu-sic wher-ev-er she goes.

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *



I LOVE LITTLE PUSSY

Words from Mother Goose
Gently

Melody by J. W. Elliott

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

mp

I love lit - tle pus - sy, Her coat is so warm, And if I don't hurt her, She'll

Ped. *Ped.* *Ped.*

do me no harm; I'll sit by the fire And give her some food, And

Ped. *Ped.* *Ped.*

pus - sy will love me, Be - cause I am good.

Ped. *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *



John Brown Had a Little Indian

American folk song

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

mf *(like a drum)*

John Brown had a lit - tle In - dian, John Brown had a lit - tle In - dian,

Left hand always staccato

John Brown had a lit - tle In - dian, One lit - tle In - dian boy.

1. One lit - tle, two lit - tle, three lit - tle In - dians, Four — lit - tle, five lit - tle
2. Ten lit - tle, nine lit - tle, eight lit - tle In - dians, Sev - en lit - tle, six lit - tle,

six lit - tle In - dians, Sev - en lit - tle, eight lit - tle, nine lit - tle In - dians,
five lit - tle In - dians, Four — lit - tle, three lit - tle, two lit - tle In - dians,

Ped.

*

Ten lit - tle In - dian boys.
One lit - tle In - dian boy.

Ped.

*

Ped.

*

Ped.

*



Words from Mother Goose
Like a minuet

Lavender's Blue

Tune traditional



Arranged by Norman Lloyd

mp

Lav - en - der's blue, did - dle, did - dle, Lav - en - der's green,

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped.

When I am King, did - dle, did - dle, You shall be Queen.

Ped. * Ped. *



A-Hunting We Will Go

Words and tune traditional
Allegro

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

mf

Oh! A - hunt - ing we will go, And a - hunt - ing we will go; We'll

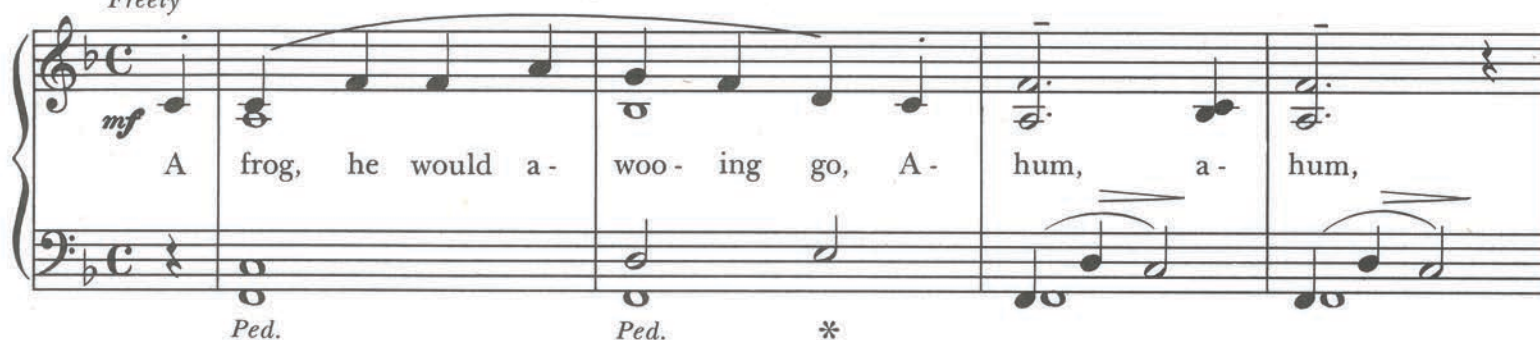
catch a fox and put him in a box, And then we'll let him go.

A FROG, HE WOULD A-WOOING GO

Words and tune from Ednah P. C. Hayes

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

Freely



"Uncle Rat, is Miss Mouse within?

A-hum, a-hum;

Uncle Rat, is Miss Mouse within?"

"Yes, in the parlor, learning to spin,

A-hum, a-hum."

"Oh, Miss Mouse, will you marry me?

A-hum, a-hum,

Oh, Miss Mouse, will you marry me?"

"Yes, if Uncle Rat will agree,

A-hum, a-hum."



"Uncle Rat has gone to town.
A-hum, a-hum,
Uncle Rat has gone to town,
To buy Miss Mouse a wedding gown,
A-hum, a-hum."

"Where shall the wedding supper be?
A-hum, a-hum,
Where shall the wedding supper be?"
"Way down yonder in the hollow tree,
A-hum, a-hum."

First came in was the old tom-cat,
A-hum, a-hum,
First came in was the old tom-cat,
And he danced a jig with Mistress Rat,
A-hum, a-hum.

Next came in was the bumble-bee,
A-hum, a-hum,
Next came in was the bumble-bee,
And he danced a jig with old Miss Flea,
A-hum, a-hum.

"And what do you think they had for supper?
A-hum, a-hum,
And what do you think they had for supper?"
"Black-eyed peas, corn pone, and butter,
A-hum, a-hum."

"And what do you think they had to drink?
A-hum, a-hum,
And what do you think they had to drink?"
"Persimmon beer and a bottle of ink,
A-hum, a-hum."

And after supper the old tom-cat,
A-hum, a-hum,
And after supper the old tom-cat,
He ate up the frog, the mouse, and the rat,
A-hum, a-hum.

Saddle and bridle on the shelf,
A-hum, a-hum,
Saddle and bridle on the shelf,
If you want any more you can sing it yourself,
A-hum, a-hum.

SEE-SAW, MARGERY DAW

Words from Mother Goose
With swinging rhythm

Melody by J. W. Elliott

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

See - saw, Mar - ger - y Daw, Jack shall have a new mas - ter,
He shall have but a pen - ny a day, Be - cause he won't work an - y fast - er.

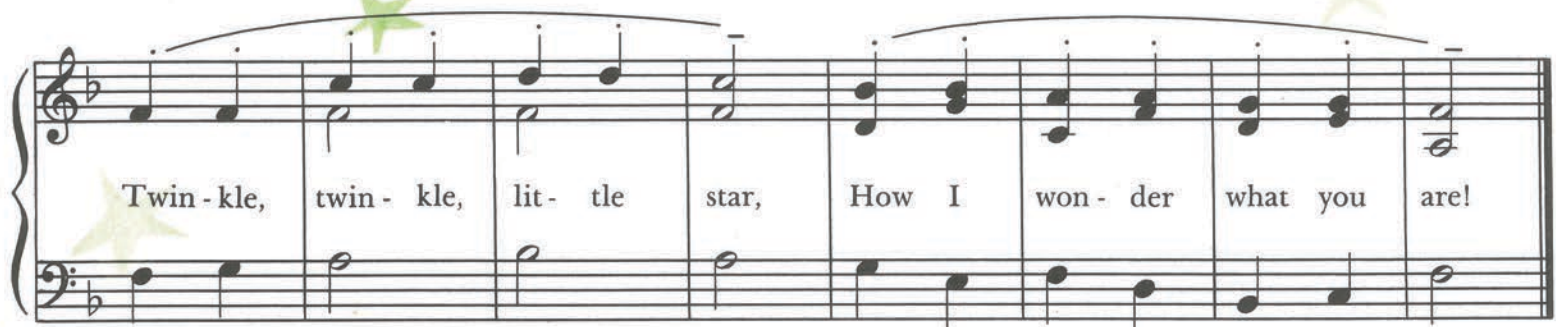
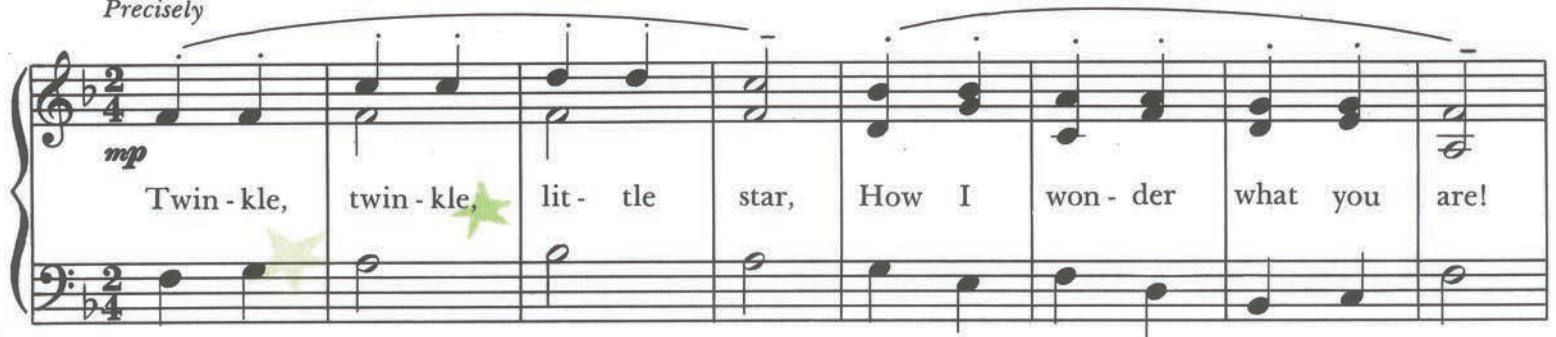
*Ped. * Ped. * etc.*
*Ped. Ped. **

Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star

Words traditional
Precisely

Old French air

Arranged by Norman Lloyd



MARY HAD A LITTLE LAMB

Words and tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd



And everywhere that Mary went,
Mary went, Mary went,
Everywhere that Mary went,
The lamb was sure to go.

It followed her to school one day,
School one day, school one day,
Followed her to school one day,
Which was against the rule.

It made the children laugh and play,
Laugh and play, laugh and play,
Made the children laugh and play,
To see a lamb at school.

“What makes the lamb love Mary so,
Mary so, Mary so?
What makes the lamb love Mary so?”
The eager children cry.

“Why, Mary loves the lamb, you know,
Lamb, you know, lamb, you know.
Why, Mary loves the lamb, you know,”
The teacher did reply.



LITTLE JACK HORNER

Words from Mother Goose
With a bounce

Melody by J. W. Elliott

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

mf

Lit - tle Jack Hor - ner sat in a cor - ner, Eat - ing a Christ - mas pie; — He

put in his thumb and pulled out a plum, And said, "What a good boy am I!" —

THE NORTH WIND DOTTH BLOW

Words from Mother Goose

Tune traditional

Harmonized by Katharine Tyler Wessells

Gently

The north wind doth blow,— And we shall have snow, And what will poor rob-in do

This musical system is for the first line of the song. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 6/8 time. The melody is marked 'Gently'. The lyrics are: 'The north wind doth blow,— And we shall have snow, And what will poor rob-in do'.

then? Poor thing! He'll sit in the barn— to keep him-self warm, And

This musical system is for the second line of the song. It continues the melody from the first system. The lyrics are: 'then? Poor thing! He'll sit in the barn— to keep him-self warm, And'.

hide his head un-der his wing. Poor thing!

This musical system is for the third line of the song. It concludes the melody with a double bar line. The lyrics are: 'hide his head un-der his wing. Poor thing!'.

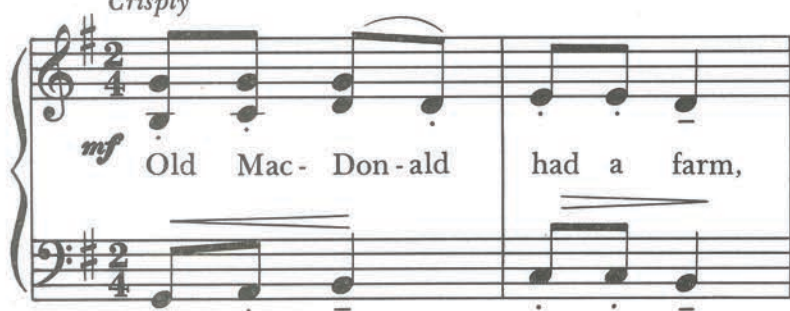




OLD MACDONALD HAD A FARM

Words and tune traditional
Crisply

Arranged by Norman Lloyd



Old MacDonald had a farm,
Ee-igh, ee-igh, oh!
And on this farm he had some ducks,
Ee-igh, ee-igh, oh!
With a quack, quack here,
and a quack, quack there;
Here a quack, there a quack,
everywhere a quack, quack,
With a chick, chick here,
and a chick, chick there,
Here a chick, there a chick,
everywhere a chick, chick.
Old MacDonald had a farm,
Ee-igh, ee-igh, oh!

Old MacDonald had a farm,
Ee-igh, ee-igh, oh!
And on this farm he had some turkeys,
Ee-igh, ee-igh, oh!
With a gobble, gobble here,
and a gobble, gobble there;
Here a gobble, there a gobble,
everywhere a gobble, gobble,
With a quack, quack here,
and a quack, quack there;
Here a quack, there a quack,
everywhere a quack, quack,
With a chick, chick here,
and a chick, chick there;
Here a chick, there a chick,
everywhere a chick, chick.
Old MacDonald had a farm,
Ee-igh, ee-igh, oh!

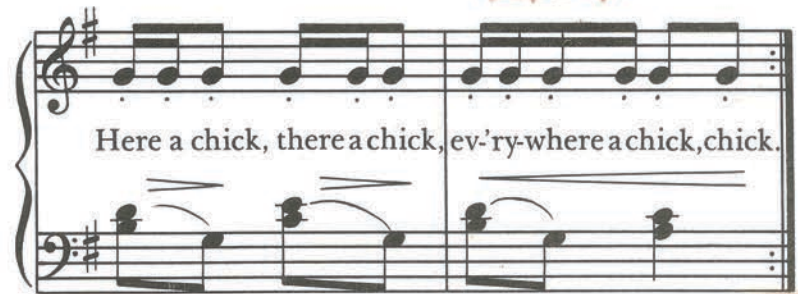
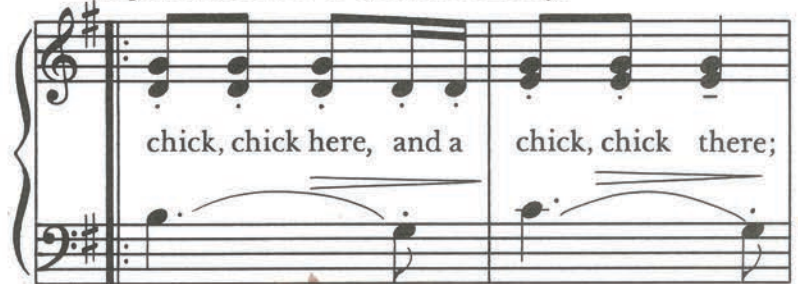


Old MacDonald had a farm,
Ee-igh, ee-igh, oh!
And on this farm he had some pigs,
Ee-igh, ee-igh, oh!
With an oink, oink here,
and an oink, oink there;
Here an oink, there an oink,
everywhere an oink, oink,
With a gobble, gobble here,
and a gobble, gobble there;
Here a gobble, there a gobble,
everywhere a gobble, gobble,
With a quack, quack here,
and a quack, quack there;
Here a quack, there a quack,
everywhere a quack, quack,
With a chick, chick here,
and a chick, chick there;
Here a chick, there a chick,
everywhere a chick, chick.
Old MacDonald had a farm,
Ee-igh, ee-igh, oh!

Old MacDonald had a farm,
Ee-igh, ee-igh, oh!
And on this farm he had some cows,
Ee-igh, ee-igh, oh!
With a moo, moo here, etc.

Old MacDonald had a farm,
Ee-igh, ee-igh, oh!
And on this farm he had some donkeys,
Ee-igh, ee-igh, oh!
With a hee, haw here, etc.

Repeat this section as often as necessary.





THE JOLLY MILLER

Words and tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

Blithely

There was a jol- ly mil- ler once Lived on— the Riv- er Dee.—— He

worked and sang from morn till night, No lark— more blithe than he.—— And

this the bur- den of his song For- ev- er used to be:—— “I

care for no- bod- y, no not I, If no- bod- y cares for me.” ——

I HAD A LITTLE NUT TREE

Words from Mother Goose

Tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

Delicately

(Play right hand an octave higher than written)

mp

I had a lit - tle nut tree; noth - ing would it bear, But a sil - ver nut - meg

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

and a gold - en pear. The King of Spain's daugh - ter came to vis - it me, And

*Ped. Ped. * Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. **

all — for the sake of my lit - tle nut tree.

*Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. **





OLD KING COLE

Words from Mother Goose

Tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

Lively

mf Old King Cole was a mer - ry old — soul, And a mer - ry old soul was

he; He — called for his pipe and he called for his bowl, And he called for his fid - dlers —

Ped. *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *

three. Ev - 'ry — fid - dler — had a fine — fid - dle, And a ver - y fine — fid - dle had

Ped. *

he, Twee - dle dum, twee - dle dee went the fid - dlers — three, Twee - dle

Ped. *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *

dum, dee, dum, dee, dee - dle dee!





LITTLE BO-PEEP

Words from Mother Goose

Melody by J. W. Elliott

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

Smoothly

mp Lit - tle Bo - peep has lost her sheep, And can't tell where to find them;

legato

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

Leave them a - lone, and they'll come home, Wag - ging their tails be - hind them.

poco rit.

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped*

Little Bo-peep fell fast asleep,
And dreamt she heard them bleating;
But when she awoke, she found it a joke,
For they were still a-fleeting.

She heaved a sigh, and wiped her eye,
And ran o'er hill and dale, O,
And tried what she could, as a shepherdess
should,
To tack to each sheep its tail, O.

Then up she took her little crook,
Determined for to find them;
She found them indeed, but it made her heart
bleed,
For they'd left their tails behind them.



Polly Put the Kettle On

Words from Mother Goose

Tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

Lively

Non legato

mf
Pol - ly put the ket - tle on, Pol - ly put the ket - tle on,

Pol - ly put the ket - tle on, We'll all have tea!

Su - key, take it off a - gain, Su - key, take it off a - gain,

Su - key, take it off a - gain, They've all gone a - way.





Humpty Dumpty

Words from Mother Goose

Melody and arrangement by J. W. Elliott

Hump - ty Dump - ty sat on a wall, Hump - ty Dump - ty had a great fall.

All the King's hors - es and all the King's men Could - n't put Hump - ty Dump - ty to -

geth - er a - gain.





THE THREE LITTLE KITTENS

Words from Mother Goose

Tune traditional

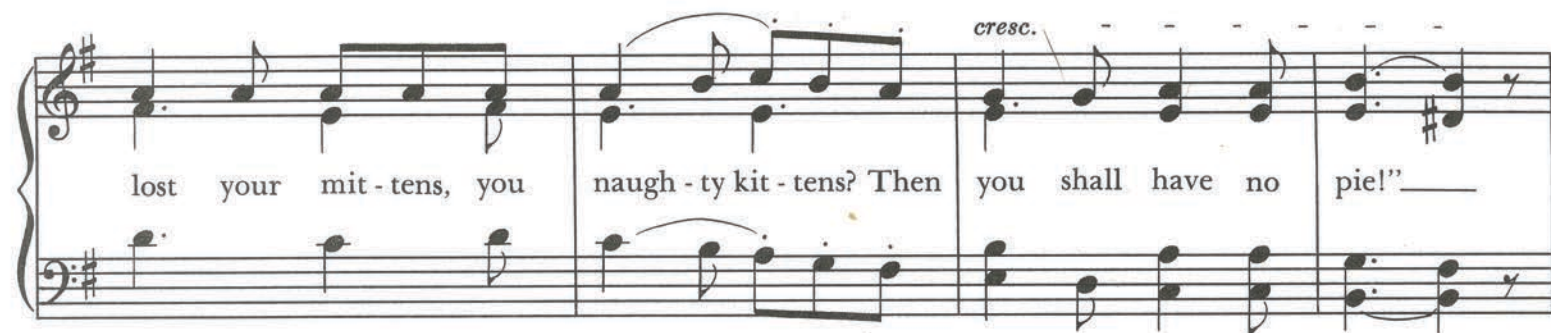
Arranged by Norman Lloyd

Allegretto

mp

The three lit - tle kit - tens, they lost their mit - tens, And they be - gan to cry, — "Oh,

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *



The three little kittens,
they found their mittens,
And they began to cry,
"Oh, Mammy dear, see here, see here,
Our mittens we have found."
"What! found your mittens,
you good little kittens?
Then you shall have some pie."
"Purr, purr, purr, purr,
We shall have some pie."



The three little kittens
put on their mittens
And soon ate up the pie.
"Oh, Mammy dear, we greatly fear
Our mittens we have soiled."
"What! soiled your mittens,
you naughty kittens?"
Then they began to sigh,
"Mi-ew, mi-ew,"
They began to sigh.

The three little kittens,
they washed their mittens,
And hung them up to dry.
"Oh, Mammy dear, look here, look here,
Our mittens we have washed."
"What! washed your mittens,
you darling kittens?
But I smell a rat close by!
Hush! hush! hush! hush!
I smell a rat close by!"





Sing a Song of Sixpence

Words from Mother Goose

Melody by J. W. Elliott

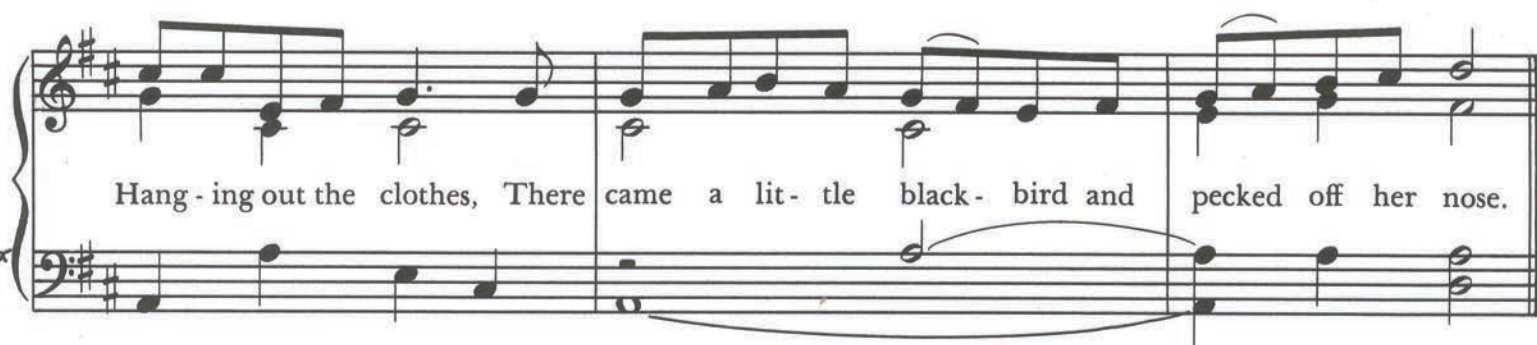
Harmonized by Katharine Tyler Wessells

Sing a song of six - pence, A pock - et full of rye, Four and twen - ty black - birds

Baked in a pie; When the pie was o - pened, The birds be - gan to sing;

Was - n't that a dain - ty dish to set be - fore a king? The

king was in the count - ing house, Count - ing out his mon - ey, The queen was in the par - lor,



Words from Mother Goose

Tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

Moderately fast



HICKORY, DICKORY, DOCK!

Words from Mother Goose

Tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd



Lightly

mp

Hick - o - ry, dick - o - ry, dock! The mouse ran up the clock; The clock struck one, The mouse ran down, Hick - o - ry, dick - o - ry, dock!




HERE COMES THREE DUKES

Galloping rhythm

mf

Here comes — three dukes a - rid - ing, a - rid - ing, a - rid - ing, Here Oh, what are you rid - ing here for, — here for, — here for? Oh, comes — three dukes — a - rid - ing; Tar - ran - si - tan - si - te! what are you rid - ing here for?

We're riding here to get married, married, married.
We're riding here to get married; Tar-ran-si-tan-si-te.





JACK AND JILL

Words from Mother Goose

Melody by J. W. Elliott

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

Con moto

mf

Jack and Jill went up the hill To

*Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. **

fetch a pail of wa - ter.

*Ped. * Ped. * Ped. **

Jack fell down and broke his crown, And

Jill came tum - bling af - ter.

*Ped. * Ped. **



Then up Jack got, and home did trot,
As fast as he could caper.
He went to bed and plastered his head
With vinegar and brown paper.

Jill came in and she did grin,
To see his paper plaster.
Mother, vexed, did whip her next,
For causing Jack's disaster.

Singing Games



The Muffin Man



GAME: Form one large circle with hands joined, skipping to the left. A child stands in the center and chooses a partner from the big circle by skipping toward the chosen one and offering both hands on the words, "Oh, yes, we've seen the Muffin Man." The two occupying the center now join both hands and sing, "Two have seen the Muffin Man" to the end of this verse. At the beginning of the next verse, these two choose partners from the ring, and the four join hands, singing, "Four have seen the Muffin Man." This is repeated, with the two circles moving in contrary directions, until all are chosen, and the one big circle sings, "All have seen the Muffin Man."

Words and tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

Allegro

mf

Oh, do you know the Muf - fin Man, The Muf - fin Man, the Muf - fin Man; Oh,

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

do you know the Muf - fin Man, That lives in Dru - ry Lane? Oh!

Ped. * *Ped.* *

Oh, yes, we've seen the Muffin Man,
The Muffin Man, the Muffin Man;
Oh, yes, we've seen the Muffin Man,
That lives in Drury Lane! Oh!

The Farmer in the Dell



Words and tune traditional

Allegro

GAME: Children form a ring with one child as "farmer" in the middle. They join hands and sing while marching around the farmer. The "farmer" chooses a "wife," etc. Finally the "cheese" is clapped out and must begin again as farmer.



Arranged by Norman Lloyd

The farmer takes a wife,
The farmer takes a wife,
Heigh-ho, the derry-o,
The farmer takes a wife.

The child takes a nurse,
The child takes a nurse,
Heigh-ho, the derry-o,
The child takes a nurse.

The dog takes a cat,
The dog takes a cat,
Heigh-ho, the derry-o,
The dog takes a cat.

The wife takes a child,
The wife takes a child,
Heigh-ho, the derry-o,
The wife takes a child.

The nurse takes a dog,
The nurse takes a dog,
Heigh-ho, the derry-o,
The nurse takes a dog.

The cat takes a rat,
The cat takes a rat,
Heigh-ho, the derry-o,
The cat takes a rat.

The rat takes a cheese,
The rat takes a cheese,
Heigh-ho, the derry-o,
The rat takes a cheese.

The cheese stands alone!
The cheese stands alone!
Heigh-ho, the derry-o,
The cheese stands alone!





Round the Village

GAME: Children stand in a circle and pretend they are houses in a village. One child is "it" and runs round and round the village during the first verse. At the second verse the children join hands and raise their arms high to make windows, while the child runs in and out. During the third verse, the child looks around the circle, pauses, and then chooses a partner. At the fourth verse ("Follow me to London") the first child leads his partner around the circle; but they return at the end of the verse to the center of the circle, where they shake hands, bow, and part (fifth verse). The first child then takes his place in the circle and the second is "it."

Words and tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

Allegretto

mf

Go round and round the vil - lage, Go round and round the vil - lage, Go

Ped. *Ped. * Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped. * Ped.*

round and round the vil - lage, As we have done be - fore.

Ped. *Ped. * Ped.* *** *Ped.* ***

Go in and out the windows,
Go in and out the windows,
Go in and out the windows,
As we have done before.

Now stand and face your partner,
Now stand and face your partner,
Now stand and face your partner,
And bow before you go.



Now follow me to London,
Now follow me to London,
Now follow me to London,
As we have done before.

Now shake his hand and leave him,
Now shake his hand and leave him,
Now shake his hand and leave him,
And bow before you go.

Did You Ever See a Lassie?



GAME: Form a single circle, hands joined, with one child in center. Measures 1-8: Skip around to the left during the first two lines of song. As words "go this way and that" are sung, the child in the center imitates some activity. Measures 9-16: All drop hands, face center of circle, and imitate leader.



Words and tune traditional

Moderate waltz tempo

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

Did you ev - er see a {las - sie, a {las - sie, a {las - sie, Did you
lad - die, lad - die, lad - die, lad - die, etc.

Ped. * Ped. * etc.

ev - er see a {las - sie die go this way and that? Go

this way and that way and this way and that way? Did you ev - er see a {las - sie
lad - die go

this way and that?





Ring Around a Rosy

Words and tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

Allegro

mf

Ring a - round a ros - y, A pock - et full of po - sies,

Ash - es, Ash - es, We all fall down!

A Tisket, a Tasket

GAME: This is a "drop-the-handkerchief" game. Children, holding one another's hands, stand in a circle. The child who is "it," carrying the handkerchief, runs around the outside, while they all sing. He drops the handkerchief when he comes to the person of his choice, and then continues running around the circle. The other child runs in the opposite direction, and each tries to reach the vacant place first. The one who is last takes the handkerchief for the next round.

Words and tune traditional

Harmonized by Katharine Tyler Wessells



Oats, Peas, Beans, and Barley Grows

GAME: Children, singing, circle around a child in the middle (the farmer), suiting gestures to words. At the third verse the farmer chooses a partner, and at the fourth verse they both kneel and salute.

Traditional French tune

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

With motion

The musical score is written for piano in 6/8 time, featuring a key signature of one sharp (F#). It consists of two systems of staves. The first system contains the first two lines of the song, and the second system contains the next two lines. The lyrics are written below the treble clef staff, and the piano accompaniment is written on both the treble and bass clef staves. Pedal markings (Ped. and *) are placed below the bass staff at regular intervals. The tempo/mood is indicated as 'mp' (mezzo-piano) and 'With motion'.

mp Oats, peas, beans, and bar - ley grows, Oats, peas, beans and bar - ley grows, Nor
you nor I nor an - y one knows How oats, peas, beans, and bar - ley grows.

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

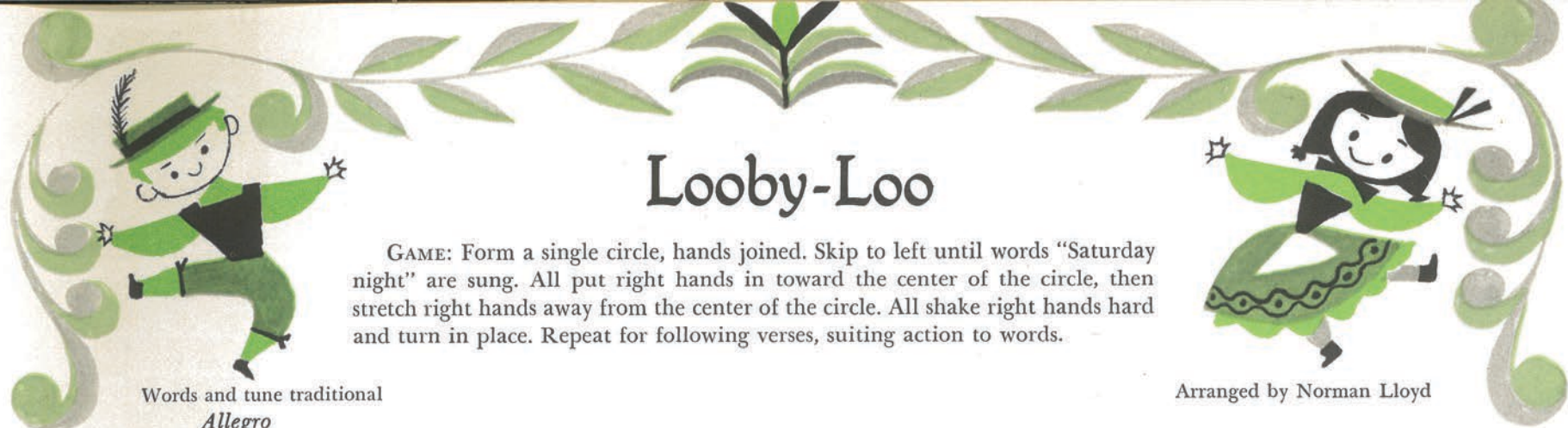
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

Thus the farmer sows his seed,
Stands erect and takes his ease,
He stamps his foot and claps his hands,
And turns around to view his lands.

Waiting for a partner,
Waiting for a partner,
Open the ring and take her in,
While we all gaily dance and sing.

Now you're married you must obey
You must be true to all you say,
You must be kind, you must be good,
And make your husband chop the wood!





Looby-Loo

GAME: Form a single circle, hands joined. Skip to left until words "Saturday night" are sung. All put right hands in toward the center of the circle, then stretch right hands away from the center of the circle. All shake right hands hard and turn in place. Repeat for following verses, suiting action to words.

Words and tune traditional
Allegro

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

mf Here we dance Loo - by - loo, Here we dance Loo - by - light,

Ped. *

Here we dance Loo - by - loo, All on a Sat - ur - day night. I

Ped. * *Ped.*

put my right hand in, I put my right hand out, I

Ped. * *Ped.*

give my right hand a shake, shake, shake, And turn my - self a - bout.

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

I put my left hand in, etc.

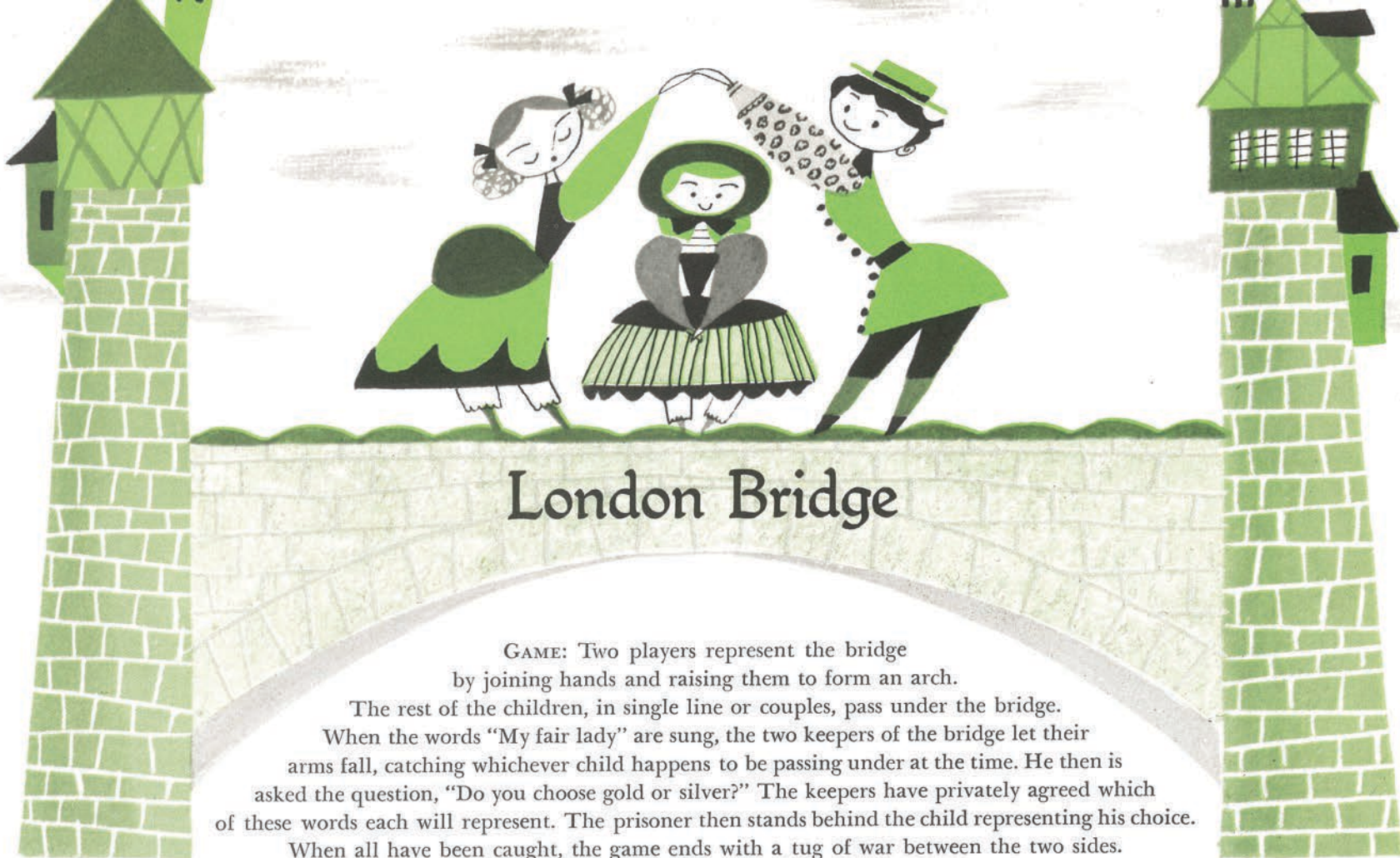
I put my right foot in, etc.

I put my left foot in, etc.

I put my little head in, etc.

I put my whole self in, etc.





London Bridge

GAME: Two players represent the bridge by joining hands and raising them to form an arch.

The rest of the children, in single line or couples, pass under the bridge.

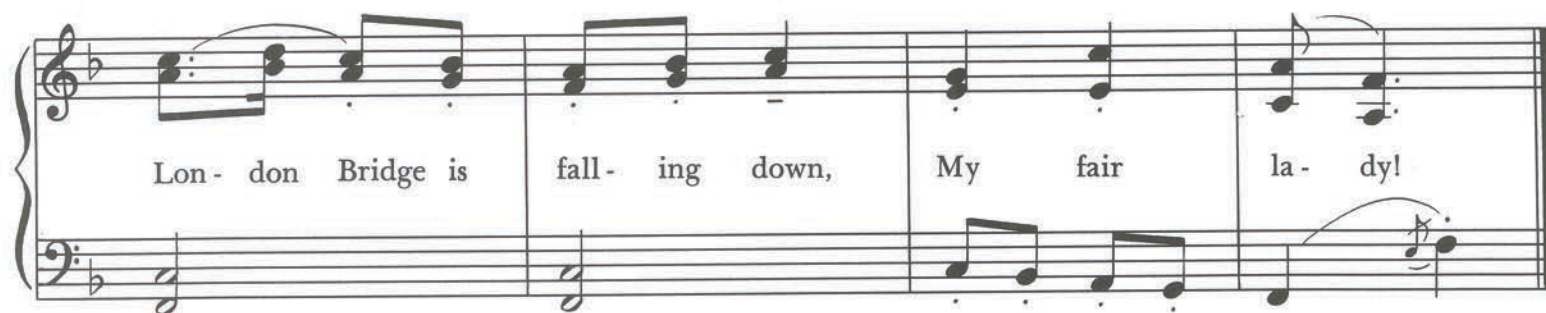
When the words "My fair lady" are sung, the two keepers of the bridge let their arms fall, catching whichever child happens to be passing under at the time. He then is asked the question, "Do you choose gold or silver?" The keepers have privately agreed which of these words each will represent. The prisoner then stands behind the child representing his choice.

When all have been caught, the game ends with a tug of war between the two sides.

Words and tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

Allegro



Build it up with iron bars, etc.
Iron bars will bend and break, etc.
Build it up with pins and needles, etc.
Pins and needles rust and bend, etc.
Build it up with penny loaves, etc.
Penny loaves will tumble down, etc.
Build it up with gold and silver, etc.

Gold and silver I've not got, etc.
Here's a prisoner I have got, etc.
What's the prisoner done to you, etc.
Stole my watch and broke my chain, etc.
What'll you take to set him free, etc.
One hundred pounds will set him free, etc.
One hundred pounds we have not got, etc.

Then off to prison he must go, etc.

Round the Mulberry Bush

GAME: Suit the actions to the words.

Words and tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

Brightly

Here we go round the mul-ber-ry bush, The mul-ber-ry bush, the mul-ber-ry bush;

Here we go round the mul-ber-ry bush, So ear-ly in the morn-ing.

This is the way we wash our clothes,
We wash our clothes, we wash our clothes;
This is the way we wash our clothes,
So early Monday morning.

This is the way we mend our clothes,
We mend our clothes, we mend our clothes;
This is the way we mend our clothes,
So early Thursday morning.

This is the way we iron our clothes,
We iron our clothes, we iron our clothes;
This is the way we iron our clothes,
So early Tuesday morning.

This is the way we sweep the house,
We sweep the house, we sweep the house;
This is the way we sweep the house,
So early Friday morning.

This is the way we scrub the floor,
We scrub the floor, we scrub the floor;
This is the way we scrub the floor,
So early Wednesday morning.

This is the way we bake our bread,
We bake our bread, we bake our bread;
This is the way we bake our bread,
So early Saturday morning.

This is the way we go to church,
We go to church, we go to church;
This is the way we go to church,
So early Sunday morning.





Open the Gates As High As the Sky



GAME: Two children join hands, forming an arch ("gates"), first agreeing between themselves which of them represents a diamond necklace and which a pearl pin. The others, in line, pass under and try to get safely by, before the gates fall on the head of an unfortunate one, who is made to choose which he will have, a diamond necklace or a pearl pin. He then gets behind the gate which represents his choice, and after all are caught there is a tug of war.



Words and tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

Not too fast

mf O - pen the gates as high as the sky, To let King George and his

Ped. *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.*

hors - es pass by. Here comes a light to light you to bed, Here

Ped. *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.*

comes a hatch - et to chop off your head!

Ped. *Ped.* *





Les Petites Marionnettes

GAME: Hold up both hands with the fingers stretched out like an open fan. Keep turning hands backward and forward, keeping time to the music, until at the end, they make "three little turns" (one hand revolving around the other), and fly away.

Words and tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

Not too fast

p Ain - si font, font, font, Les pe - ti - tes mar - io - net - tes, Ain - si
See them dance, so! so! All the lit - tle mar - io - nettes, — See them

no Ped.

font, font, font, Trois p'tits — tours et puis s'en vont!
dance, so! so! Three lit - tle turns, and off they go!

Hymns and Carols



Away in a Manger

Words by Martin Luther

Old German tune

Arranged by Norman Lloyd



Gently

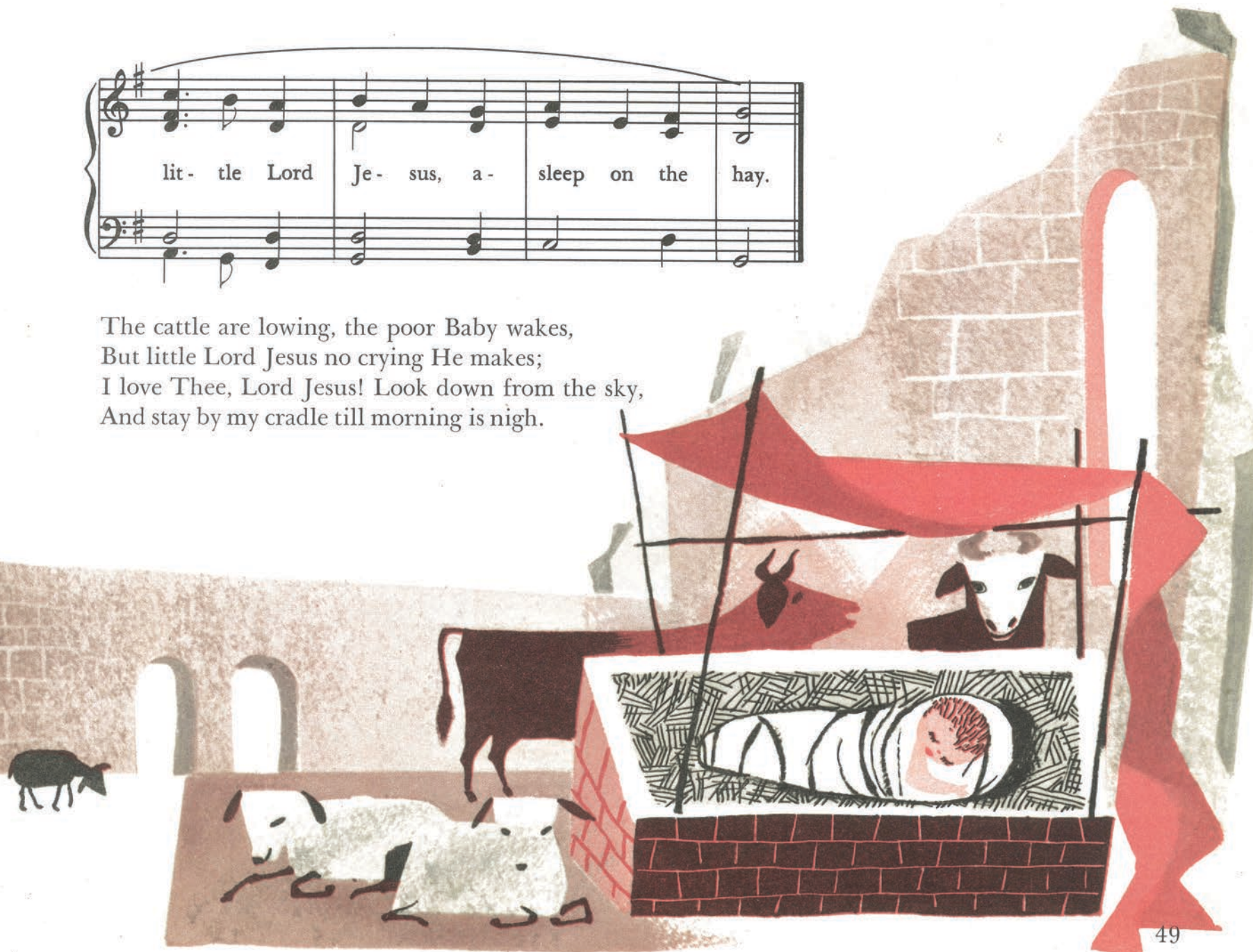
p

A - way in a man - ger, no crib for a bed, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus laid

down His sweet head; The stars in the sky — looked down where He lay, The

lit - tle Lord Je - sus, a - sleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the poor Baby wakes,
But little Lord Jesus no crying He makes;
I love Thee, Lord Jesus! Look down from the sky,
And stay by my cradle till morning is nigh.





Adeste Fideles



Translated by F. Oakley

Melody by John Reading

With strength

mf

Ad - es - te fi - de - les, lae - ti tri - um - phan - tes; Ve - ni - te, ve -
O come, all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O come ye, O

ni - te, in Beth - - le - hem. Na - tum vi - de - te,
come - ye to Beth - - le - hem. Come and be - hold Him,

Chorus

Re - gem an - ge - lo - rum, *p* Ve - ni - te a - do - re - mus, *mf* Ve -
Born the King of an - gels: O come, let us a - dore Him, O

ni - te a - do - re - mus, *f* Ve - ni - te a - do - re - mus - Do - - mi - num.
come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him, - Christ - the Lord.



Sing, choirs of angels, Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of Heav'n above:
Glory to God, In the highest:
O come, etc.

Yea Lord, we greet Thee, Born this happy morning,
Jesus, to Thee be glory giv'n;
Word of the Father, Now in flesh appearing:
O come, etc.





O Little Town of Bethlehem

Phillips Brooks

Lewis Redner

O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem! How still we see thee lie. A -

bove thy deep and dream - less sleep The si - lent stars go by; Yet

in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light; The

hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.

The First Nowell

Words traditional

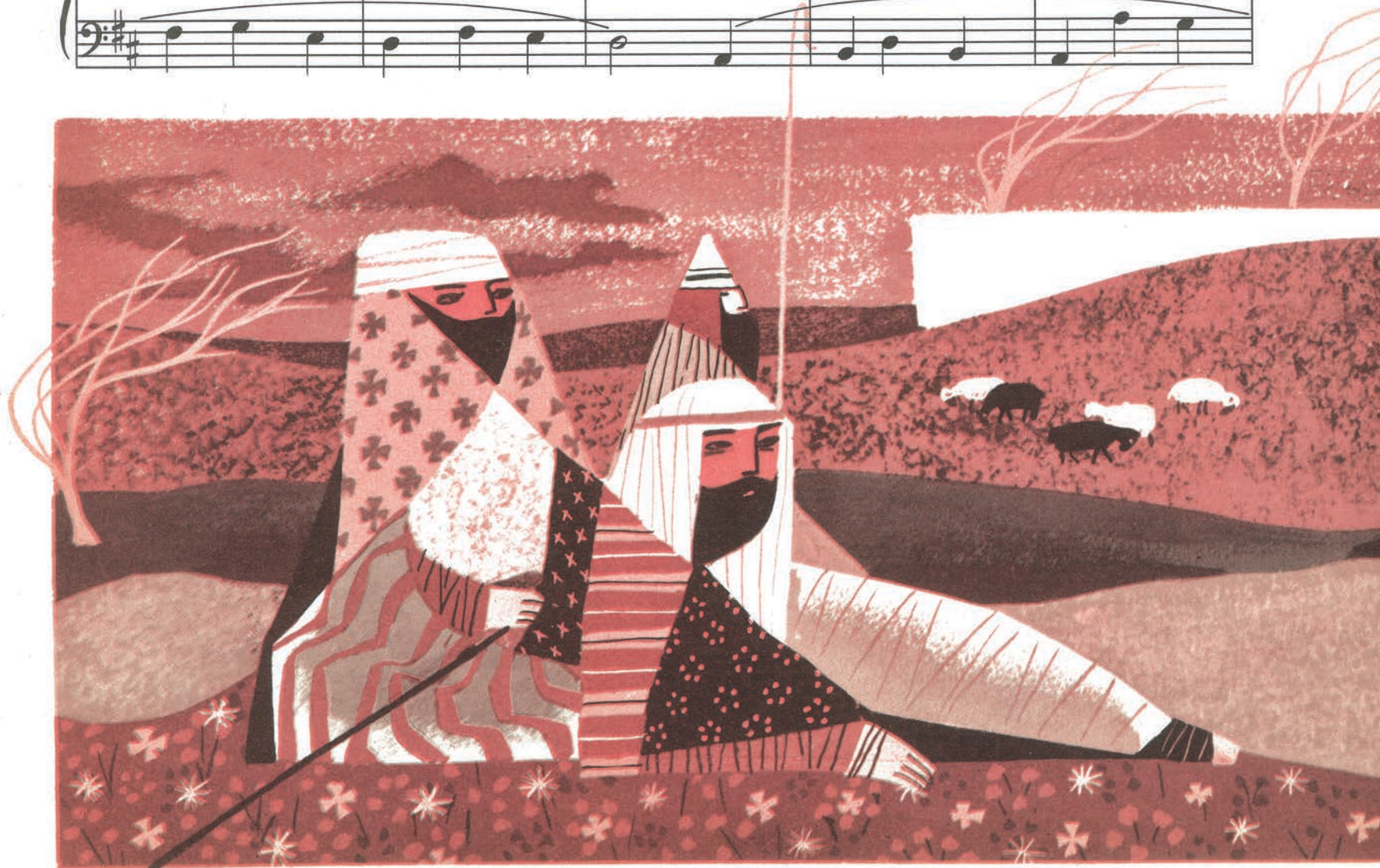
Traditional English melody

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

With motion

mp The first Now - ell, the an - gel did say, Was to cer - tain poor

shep - herds in fields as they lay; In fields where they lay





Andante

A four-panel illustration of the Nativity scene. The top panels contain text: "Silent night! Holy night! Shepherds quake at the sight, Glories stream from heaven afar, Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia; Christ, the Savior, is born, Christ, the Savior, is born." and "Silent night! Holy night! Son of God, love's pure light Radiant beams from Thy holy face, With the dawn of redeeming grace; Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth, Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth." The bottom panels show two shepherds on the left and Mary with the infant Jesus on the right, both in a stylized, colorful illustration.



O Tannenbaum



Traditional German tune

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

Sweetly

mf

O Tan - nen - baum, O Tan - nen - baum, wie treu sind dei - ne Blät - ter! O
O Christ - mas Tree, O Christ - mas Tree, Your gay green dress de - lights us! O

Tan - nen - baum, O Tan - nen - baum, wie treu sind dei - ne Blät - ter! Du
Christ - mas Tree, O Christ - mas Tree, Your gay green dress de - lights us! You

grünst nicht nur zur Som - mer - zeit, Nein auch im Win - ter wenn es schneit, O
do not fade with win - ter's snow, You bloom with lights when cold winds blow. O

Tan - nen - baum, O Tan - nen - baum, wie treu sind dei - ne Blät - ter!
Christ - mas Tree, O Christ - mas Tree, Your gay green dress de - lights us.



O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
You give us so much pleasure!
How oft at Christmas-tide the sight,
O green fir tree, gives us delight!
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
You give us so much pleasure!



Tune by James Pierpont
Allegro

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

mf Dash - ing through the snow, In a one horse o - pen sleigh,

sempre staccato *Ped.* *

O'er the fields we go, Laugh - ing all the way.

Ped. * *Ped.* *

Bells on bob - tail ring, Mak - ing spir - its bright; What

Ped. * *Ped.* *

fun it is to ride and sing a sleigh - ing song to - night.

Ped.

Chorus

f Jin - gle bells! Jin - gle bells! Jin - gle all the way!

** etc.*

Oh! What fun it is to ride in a one horse o - pen sleigh, oh!

Ped.

Jin - gle bells! Jin - gle bells! Jin - gle all the way!

Oh! What fun it is to ride in a one horse o - pen sleigh!

*Ped. * Ped. **



Cradle Songs





Cradle Song

German words by Claudius

Translation by Jane Werner

Franz Schubert

Andante

pp Schla - fe, schla - fe hol - der, süs - ser - Kna - be, Lei - se wiegt - dich
Sleep, O sleep, my sweet and love - ly - ba - by, Gen - tly rocked - in

dei - ner Mut - ter Hand; Sanf - te Ru - he, mil - - - de La - be
Moth - er's lov - ing - care. Sweet re - pose - - - ful pleas - ures

Bringt dir up - schwe - bend die - ses Wie - gen - band.
Rest up - on - you in your cra - dle there.





All Through the Night

Old Welsh

Melody by David Owen

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

Quietly

mp Sleep, my child, and peace at - tend thee All through the night;

Guard - ian an - gels God will send thee, All through the night,

Soft the drow - sy hours are creep - ing, Hill and vale in *poco rit.* slum - ber steep - ing,

a tempo

I my lov - ing vig - il keep - ing All through the night.



Cradle Song

Words traditional
Tenderly

Arranged by Katharine Tyler Wessels

Music by Johannes Brahms

Lul - la - by and good - night, With - ros - es be

dight, With - lil - ies be - decked Is - ba - by's wee

bed, Lay thee down now and rest, May thy slum - ber be

blest, Lay thee down now and rest, May thy slum - ber be blest.

Hush, My Babe

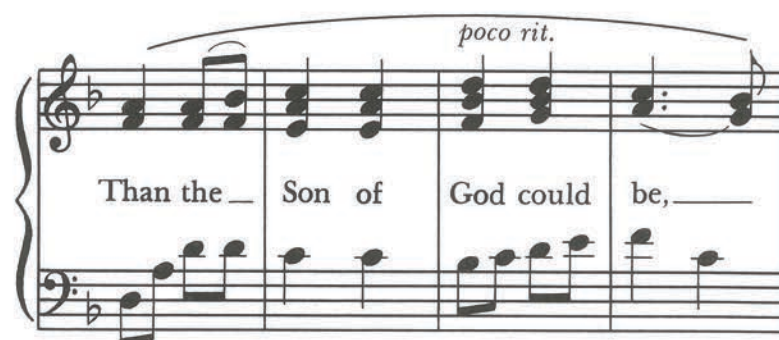
Gently



With Ped.



Words by Isaac Watts
Melody by J. J. Rousseau



Rock-a-Bye, Baby

Words and tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

With rocking motion

Rock - a - bye, ba - by, on the tree - top. When the wind blows, the cra - dle will rock;

When the bough breaks, the cra - dle will fall, And down will come ba - by, cra - dle and all.

*Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. **

*Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. **

*Ped. **

*Ped. Ped. **

Bye, Baby Bunting

Words from Mother Goose

Tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

Andante con moto

Bye, ba - by bunt - ing, Dad - dy's gone a - hunt - ing, To

get a lit - tle rab - bit skin To wrap the ba - by bunt - ing in.

Fais Do Do

French words traditional Translated by Elaine Birnie Mead

Tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

Gently

mp Fais do - do, Co - las, mon p'tit frè - re; Fais do - do, t'au - ras du lo -
Go to sleep, Co - las, lit - tle Broth - er, Go to sleep, and hap - - py

Ped.

*

Ped.

*

lo; Ma - man est en haut, Qui fait du gâ - teau, Pa - pa est en
dreams! Ma - ma — she bakes her ti - ny cakes, Pa - pa has his

Ped.

Ped.

Ped.

Ped.

Ped.

Ped.

bas qui fait du cho - co - lat; Fais do - do, Co - las, mon p'tit
pot of good cho - co - late; Go to sleep, Co - las, lit - tle

Ped.

Ped.

Ped.

Ped.

Ped.

*

poco rit.

frè - re, Fais do - do, t'au - ras du lo - lo.
Broth - er, Go to sleep, and hap - - py dreams.

Ped.

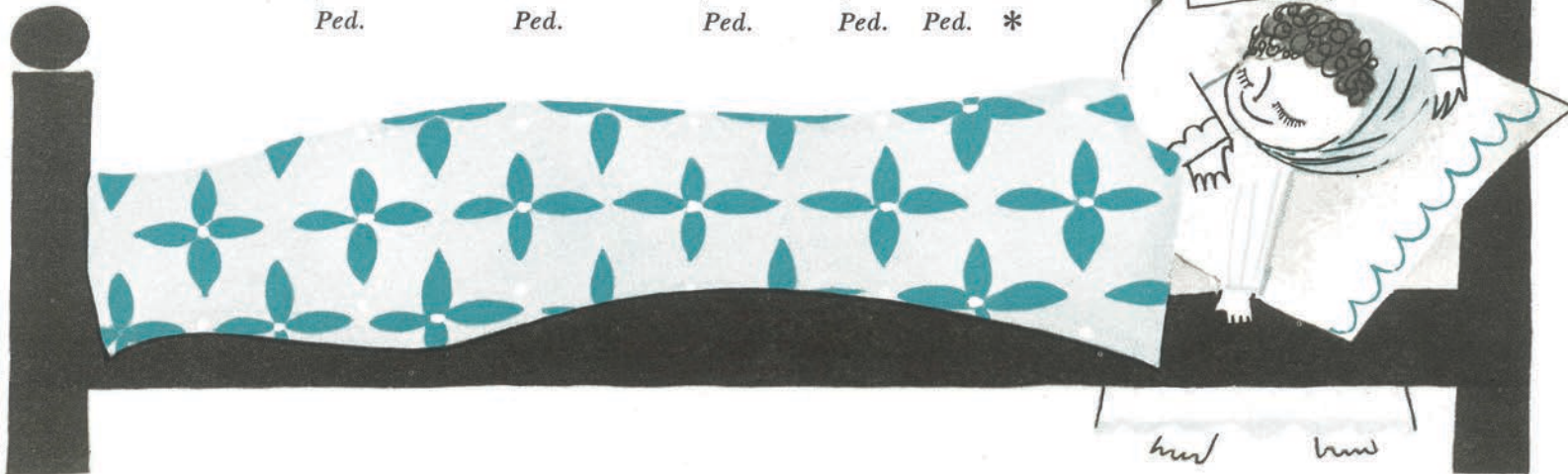
Ped.

Ped.

Ped.

Ped.

*



FOLK SONGS





DOODA

Old American chanty
With vigor

Words and Music Adapted by Joanna Colcord

A bul - ly ship and a bul - ly crew, Doo - da, Doo - da, A

*Ped. * Ped. Ped. * Ped. **

bul - ly mate and a cap - tain, too, Doo - da, Doo - da, Day! Then

*Ped. * Ped. **

blow ye winds, Heigh - ol For Cal - i - for - ni - o; There's

*Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. **

plen - ty of gold; so I've been told, On the banks of Sa - cra - men - to.

*Ped. * Ped. **



BILLY BOY



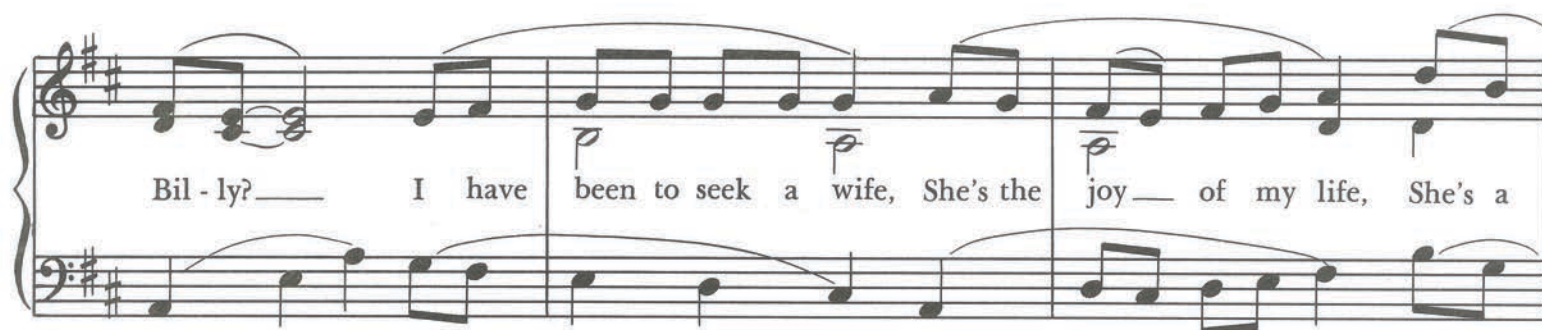
Words and tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

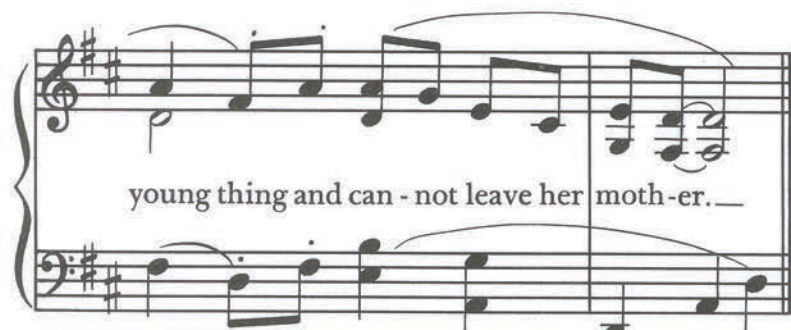
Not too fast - not too slow



Ped. Ped. Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. Ped. Ped.



Ped. * Ped. * Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. *



Ped. * Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. *

Did she bid you to come in, Billy Boy, Billy Boy?
Did she bid you to come in, charming Billy?

Yes, she bade me to come in.

There's a dimple in her chin,
She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother.

Did she set for you a chair, Billy Boy, Billy Boy?
Did she set for you a chair, charming Billy?

Yes, she set for me a chair,

She has ringlets in her hair,

She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother.

Can she make a cherry pie, Billy Boy, Billy Boy?
Can she make a cherry pie, charming Billy?

She can make a cherry pie,

Quick's a cat can wink her eye,

She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother.





POP! GOES THE WEASEL

Words and tune traditional

With zip

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

Ped. *

Ped. *

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

Ped. *



With a lilt

Words and tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

mf As I was walk - ing down the street, Heigh - O! Heigh - O! Heigh - O! Heigh - O! A

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

pret - ty girl — I chanced to meet, Heigh - O! Heigh - O! — Heigh - O! —

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

Rig - a - jig - jig and a - way we go, a - way we go, a - way we go,

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

Rig - a - jig - jig and a - way we go, Heigh - O! Heigh - O! — Heigh - O! — Heigh -

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

O! Heigh - O! Heigh - O! Heigh - O! Heigh - O! Heigh - O!

Rig - a - jig - jig and a - way we go, Heigh - O! Heigh - O! Heigh - O!

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

Dere's a Little Wheel A-Turnin' in My Heart

Words and tune from *Religious Folk Songs of the Negro*, by R. N. Dett (Hampton Institute Press, Hampton, Va.) Arranged by Norman Lloyd

With intensity

poco rit.

a tempo

mf

Dere's a lit - tle wheel a - turn - in' in my heart, Dere's a

lit - tle wheel a - turn - in' in my heart, In my heart, in my

dim.

poco rit.

heart, Dere's a lit - tle wheel a - turn - in' in my heart.

She'll Be Comin' Round the Mountain

Words and music traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

With pep

mf

sempre staccato

The musical score is written for piano in 2/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It consists of four systems of staves. The first system begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a 2/4 time signature. The melody is marked *mf* and *With pep*. The lyrics are: "She'll be com - in' round the moun - tain when she comes, _____ She'll be". The bass line is marked *sempre staccato*. The second system continues the melody and bass line with the lyrics: "com - in' round the moun - tain when she comes, _____ She'll be". The third system continues with the lyrics: "com - in' round the moun - tain, She'll be com - in' round the moun - tain, She'll be". The fourth system concludes the piece with the lyrics: "com - in' round the moun - tain when she comes! _____".

She'll be drivin' six white horses when she comes, etc.
We will all go out to meet her when she comes, etc.
We will kill the old red rooster when she comes, etc.
We'll be singin' "Hallelujah" when she comes, etc.





Au Clair de la Lune

French words traditional

Melody attributed to Lully (1633-1687)

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

Smoothly

p Au clair de la lu - ne, Mon a - mi, Pier - rot,
In the eve - ning moon - light, My good friend, Pier - rot,

Prêt - e moi ta plu - me, Pour é - crire un mot.
Lend to me your quill pen, Just to write a note.

Ma chan - delle est mor - te, Je n'ai plus de feu;
For my can - dle's burnt out, And my fire's out too;

Ou - vre moi ta por - te, Pour l'a - mour de Dieu.
Your front door please o - pen, Please, I beg of you.



HOME ON THE RANGE

Words and tune traditional
Moderato

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

mf Oh, give me a home, where the buf- fa- lo roam, Where the

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. *

deer and the an- te- lope play; — Where sel- dom is heard a dis -

Ped. * Ped. Ped. Ped.

cour- ag- ing word, And the skies are not cloud- y all day. —

Ped. *



Chorus

Home, home on the range, — Where the deer and the an - te - lope play; — Where

sel - dom is heard a dis - cour - ag - ing word, And the skies are not cloud - y all day. —

Ped. * *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *

CHORUS

Home, home on the range,
Where the deer and the antelope play;
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

Oh, give me a land where the bright diamond sand
Flows leisurely down the stream;
Where the graceful, white swan goes gliding along,
Like a maid in a heavenly dream.

Chorus:

Where the air is so pure, the zephyrs so free,
The breezes so balmy and light,
That I would not exchange my home on the range
For all of the cities so bright.

Chorus:

Oh, I love those wild flowers in this dear land of ours,
The curlew I love to hear scream,
And I love the white rocks and the antelope flocks
That graze on the mountain tops green.

Chorus:





Oh, Dear! What Can the Matter Be?

Words and tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

With motion

mp Oh, dear! What can the mat - ter be? Dear, dear! What can the mat - ter be?

etc.

*Ped. * Ped. * etc.*

Oh, dear! What can the mat - ter be? John - ny's so long at the

*Ped. * Ped. **

fair. — He prom - ised he'd buy me a fair - ing should please me, And

*Ped. * Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. **

then for a kiss, Oh, he vowed he would tease me, He prom - ised he'd buy me a

*Ped. Ped. Ped. * Ped. Ped.*

bunch of blue rib - bons, To tie up my bon - nie brown hair._____

Ped. *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

Oh, dear! What can the mat - ter be? Dear, dear!

Ped. * *Ped.* * *etc.*

What can the mat - ter be? Oh, dear! What can the mat - ter be?

Ped. * *Ped.* * *etc.*

John - ny's so long at the fair._____

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *



Oh, dear! What can the matter be?
 Dear, dear! What can the matter be?
 Oh, dear! What can the matter be?
 Johnny's so long at the fair.
 He promised he'd bring me a basket of posies,
 A garland of lilies, a garland of roses,
 A little straw hat to set off the blue ribbons
 That tie up my bonnie brown hair.
 Oh, dear! What can the matter be?
 Dear, dear! What can the matter be?
 Oh, dear! What can the matter be?
 Johnny's so long at the fair.



OH, SUSANNA

Words and music by Stephen Foster

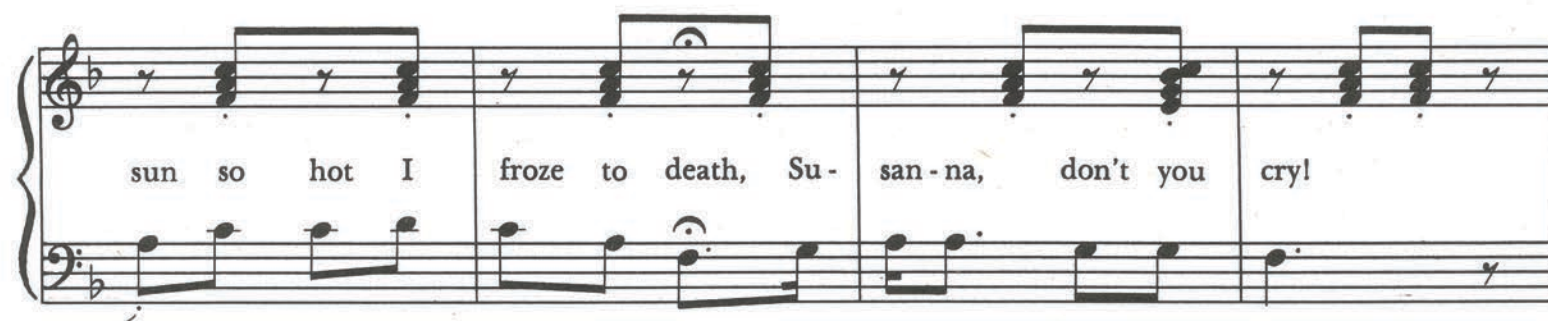
Arranged by Norman Lloyd

Rhythmically *mp*

I — came to Al - a - ba - ma wid my ban - jo on my knee, I'm —

mf

goin' to Lou' - si - an - a, My — true love for to see. It —



I had a dream de odder night, when eb'rything was still;
 I thought I saw Susanna, a-coming down de hill.
 De buckwheat cake was in her mouth, de tear was in her eye.
 Says I, "I'm coming from de South, Susanna don't you cry."
 Oh, Susanna, oh, don't you cry for me,
 For I'm goin' to Lou'siana wid my banjo on my knee.

I soon will be in New Orleans, and den I'll look around,
 And when I find Susanna, I'll fall upon de ground,
 But if I do not find her, dis darkie'll surely die,
 And when I'm dead and buried, Susanna, don't you cry.
 Oh, Susanna, oh, don't you cry for me,
 For I'm goin' to Lou'siana wid my banjo on my knee.





DIXIE

Words and music by Dan Emmett

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

Crisply

mf

I — wish I was — in the land of cot - ton, Old times there are not for - got - en, Look a -

L. H. staccato

way! Look a - way! Look a - way! Dix - ie Land. In — Dix - ie Land — where

I was born in Ear - ly on one frost - y morn - in', Look a - way! Look a -

Chorus

way! Look a - way! Dix - ie Land. Then I wish I was in Dix - ie, Hoo -

ray! Hoo - ray! In Dix - ie Land, I'll take my stand, To live and die in

Dix - ie; A - way, A - way, A - way down South in Dix - ie, A -

way, A - way, A - way down South in Dix - ie.



ROUNDS





FRÈRE JACQUES

Old French round

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

Allegro moderato

mf Frè - re Jac - ques, Frè - re Jac - ques, Dor - mez - vous? Dor - mez - vous? Son - nez les ma -
Are you sleep - ing, Are you sleep - ing, Broth - er John, Broth - er John? Morn - ing bells are

ti - nes, Son - nez les ma - ti - nes: Din, Din, Don, Din, Din, Don.
ring - ing, Morn - ing bells are ring - ing: Ding, Ding, Dong, Ding, Ding, Dong.





ROW, ROW, ROW YOUR BOAT

Old round

Words and tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

With motion

Row, row, row your boat, Gen - tly down the stream,
Mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, Life is but a dream.

*Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. **

SCOTLAND'S BURNING

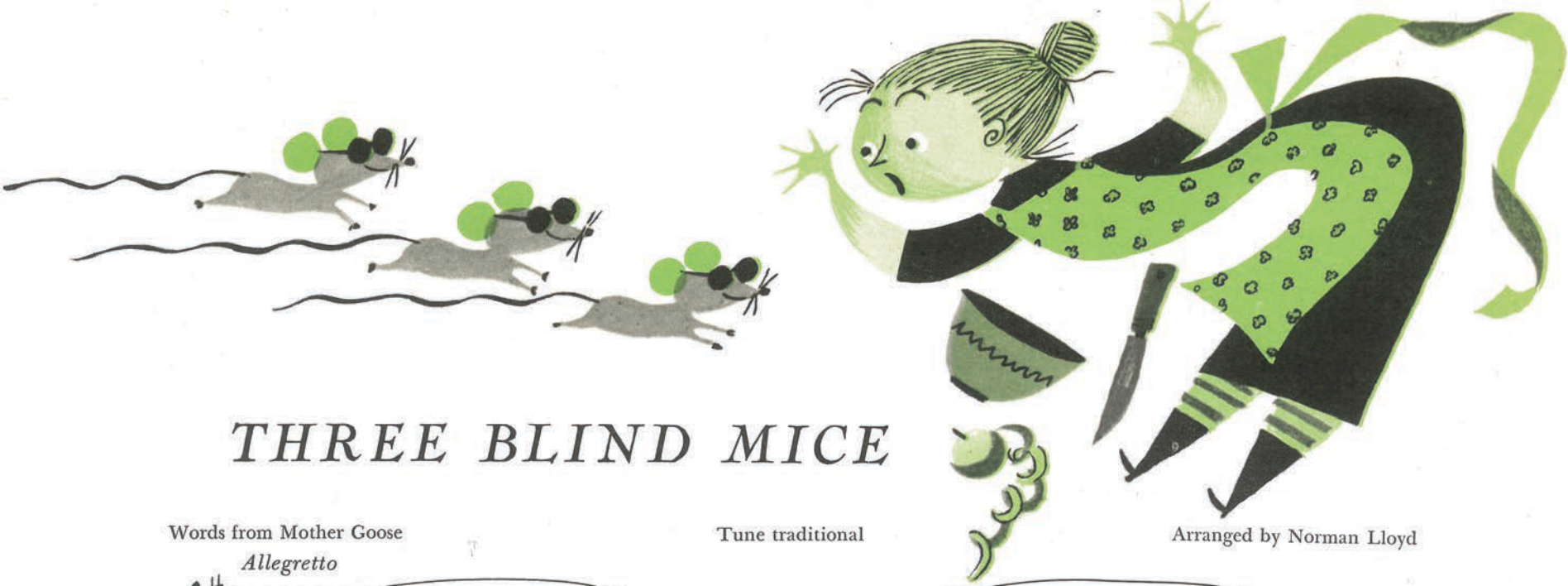
Old round

Words and tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

Fast

Scot - land's burn - ing, Scot - land's burn - ing, Look out! Look out!
Fire! Fire! Fire! Fire! Pour on wa - ter, Pour on wa - ter.



THREE BLIND MICE

Words from Mother Goose

Tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

Allegretto

Three blind mice, _____ Three blind mice, _____

See how they run! _____ See how they run! _____ They

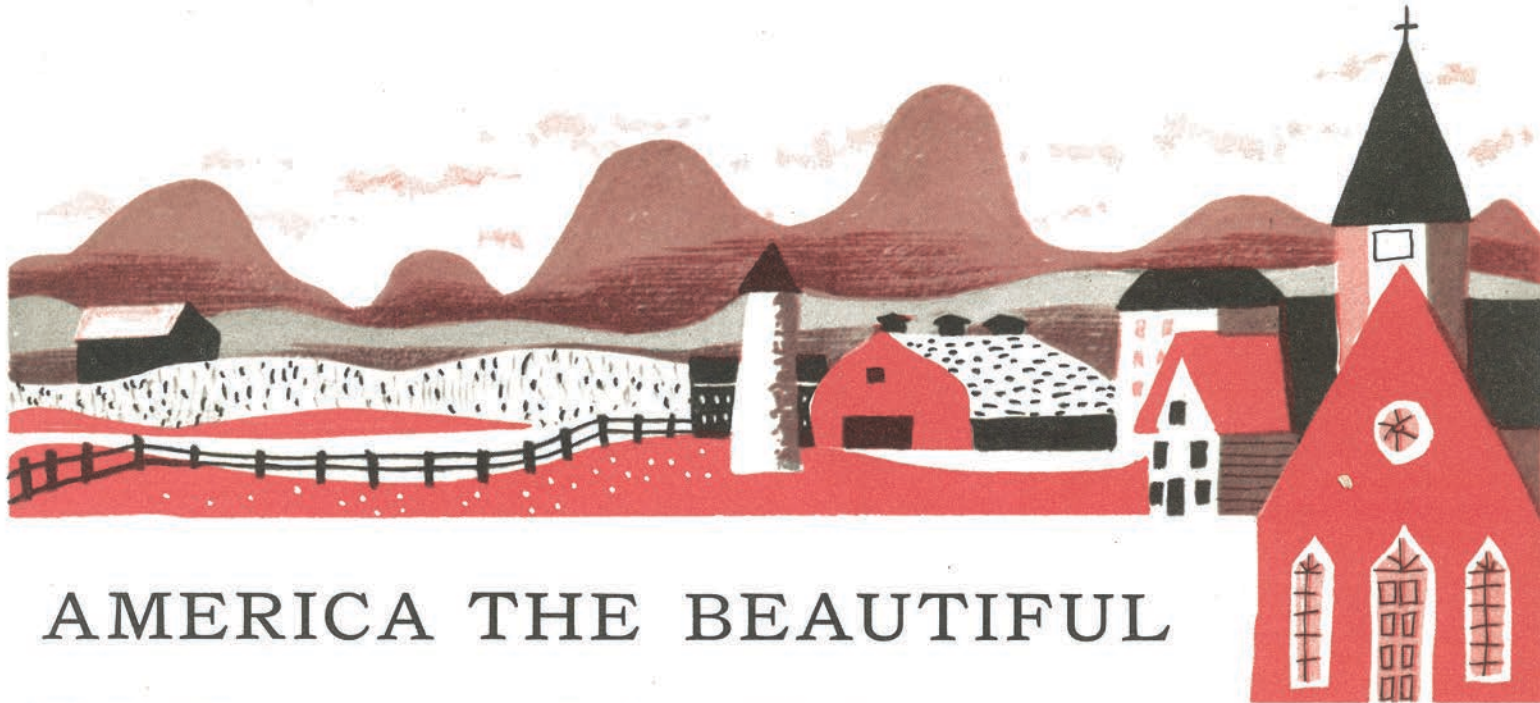
all ran af- ter the farm- er's wife, Who cut off their tails with a carv- ing knife. Did you

ev- er see such a sight in your life As three blind mice?

Ped. *

PATRIOTIC SONGS





AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL

Katherine Lee Bates
Not too fast

Melody by Samuel A. Ward

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

mf

O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain, For

pur - ple moun - tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain. A -

mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee, And

crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.

STAR-SPANGLED BANNER

Words by Francis Scott Key

Music by John Stafford Smith

With spirit, not too slow

O — say, can you see, by the dawn's ear - ly light, What so proud - ly we

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. * Ped. Ped. Ped.

hailed, at the twi - light's last gleam - ing? Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through the

Ped. Ped. * Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

per - i - lous fight, O'er the ram - parts we watched, were so gal - lant - ly

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. * Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. * Ped.

stream - ing? And the rock - et's red glare, the bombs burst - ing in air, Gave

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. * Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

proof through the night, that our flag was still there. O

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. * Ped.

say, does that — star - span - gled ban - ner — yet — wave — O'er the

broader

a tempo

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. *

land — of the free, and the home of the brave?

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. * Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. *

On the shore dimly seen through the mist of the deep,
 Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes,
 What is that which the breeze o'er the towering steep
 As it fitfully blows half conceals, half discloses?
 Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,
 In full glory reflected, now shines on the stream.
 'Tis the star-spangled banner! Oh, long may it wave
 O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

Oh, thus be it ever, when free men shall stand
 Between their loved homes and the war's desolation,
 Blessed with vict'ry and peace, may the heav'n rescued land
 Praise the pow'r that hath made and preserved us a nation.
 Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
 And this be our motto, "In God is our trust!"
 And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave
 O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!





YANKEE DOODLE

Words and tune traditional

Arranged by Norman Lloyd

Make it snappy



Fath'r and I went down to camp,
Along with Captain Goodin,
And there we saw the men and boys,
As thick as hasty puddin'.
Yankee Doodle keep it up, Yankee Doodle dandy,
Mind the music and the step, and with the girls be handy.





AMERICA

Words by Samuel Francis Smith
With dignity

Old English tune



My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,—
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

Our fathers' God, to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With Freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King.

Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet Freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake,
Let all that breathe partake,
Let rocks their silence break,—
The sound prolong.







